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14th May 1988
No.15 35p

THOMAS THE TANK ENGINE & FRIENDS

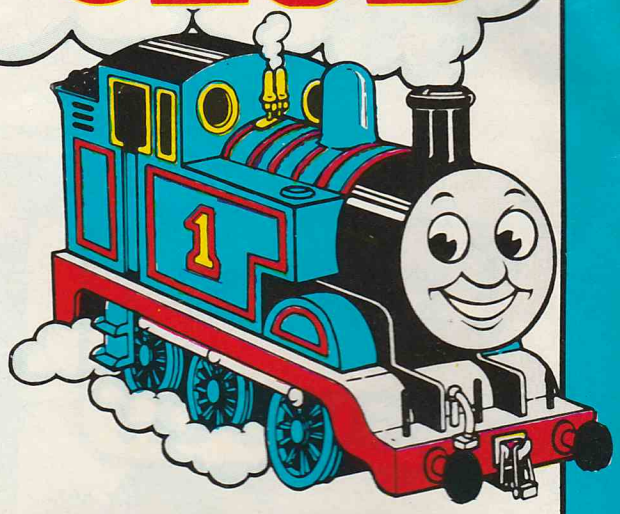
Based on The Railway Series by The Rev. W. Awdry.

Trevor is saved!

THANK YOU, VICAR!

MY PLEASURE, SIR!

THE THOMAS CLUB PAGE!



Peep! Peep! In this issue you can meet my friend Trevor and read how he was nearly broken up for scrap! He does look splendid on our cover, don't you think? Peep! Peep!

THOMAS CLUB PACK!

Take out a subscription to **Thomas the Tank Engine & Friends** for one year, and you will become a member of the **Thomas Club** automatically. Turn to page **18** for full details and a picture of our splendid **Club Pack!**

COLOURED TOKENS!

Another way to join our Club is to collect **3 tokens** like the one on this page. Send one **yellow**, one **red** and one **green** one, together with a self-addressed envelope (23cm × 16cm) complete with an **18p** stamp, to: *The Thomas Club (Tokens), Marvel Comics, 23 Redan Place, London W2 4SA.*

W for Whoops!

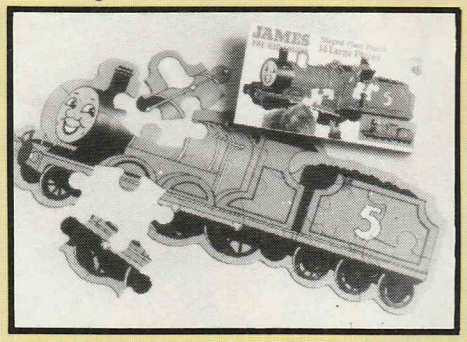
You may have noticed our mistake on the **ABC page** – we missed out **M** for **mouse**. It must have got left in a siding somewhere! You will find it in **this** issue on page **7**. **M** comes **after L** and **before N**.

THOMAS TOKEN

CALLING CLUB MEMBERS!

Answer these questions correctly and you could win a prize!

1. How many stripes does Thomas have on his boiler?
2. What are Thomas's two coaches called?
3. Is Gordon a tank engine or a tender engine?



MICHAEL MS STANFIELD

The first 10 correct entries picked from our postbag will receive a splendid **Thomas the Tank Engine** Shaped Floor Puzzle of James the Red Engine, containing 16 large pieces in chunky cardboard, from *Michael Stanfield Ltd.* Send your answers on a postcard, together with your name and address and membership number, to: *Thomas's Jigsaw Quiz, Marvel Comics, 23 Redan Place, London W2 4SA.*

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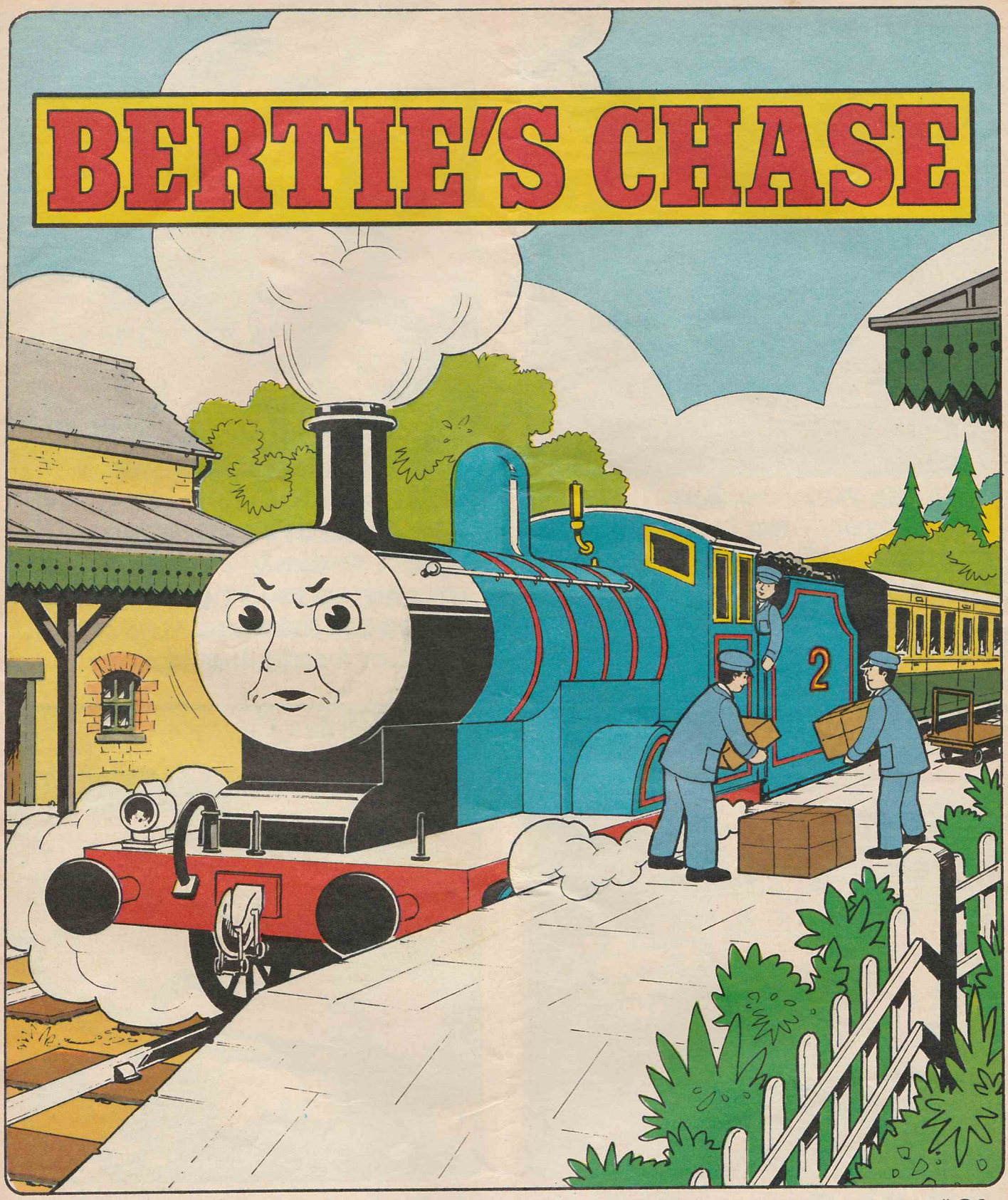
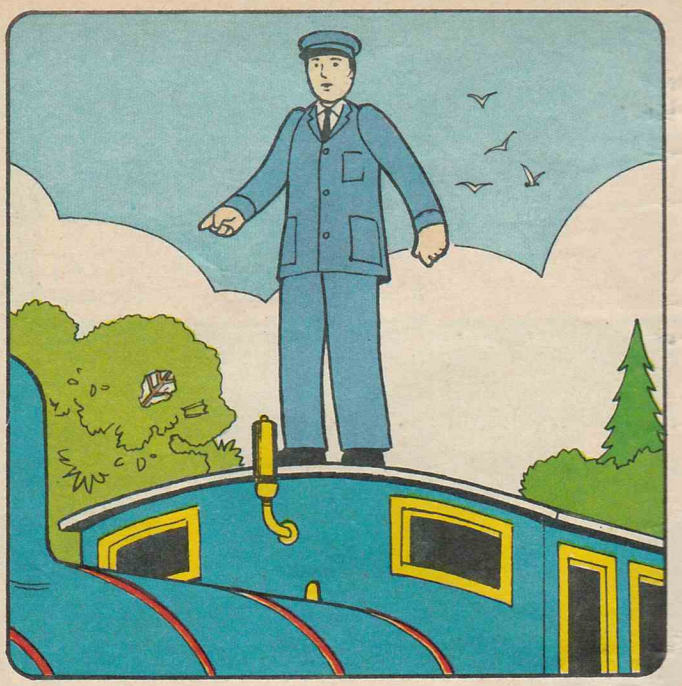
A listen and look story!

BERTIE'S CHASE

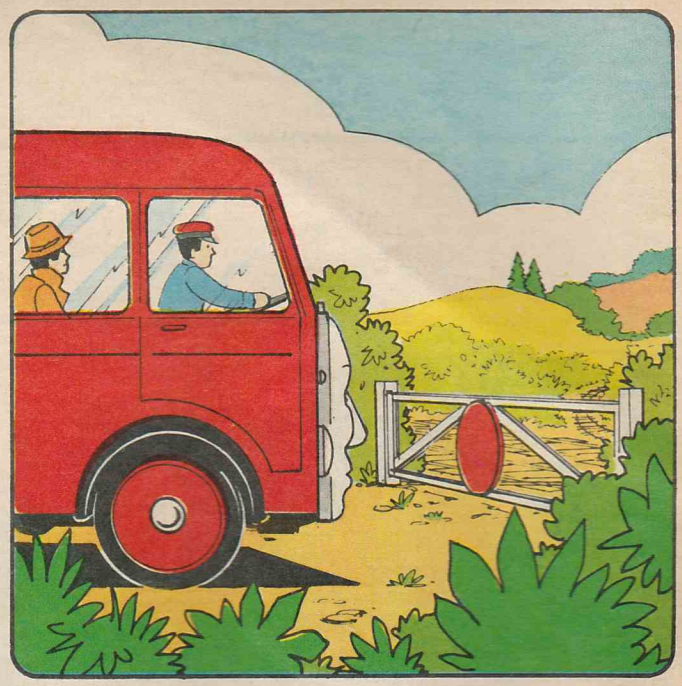


1. One morning Edward was waiting to pick up passengers from Thomas's train. "Peep! Peep! We're late," he whistled. "Where is Thomas? He is usually right on time."

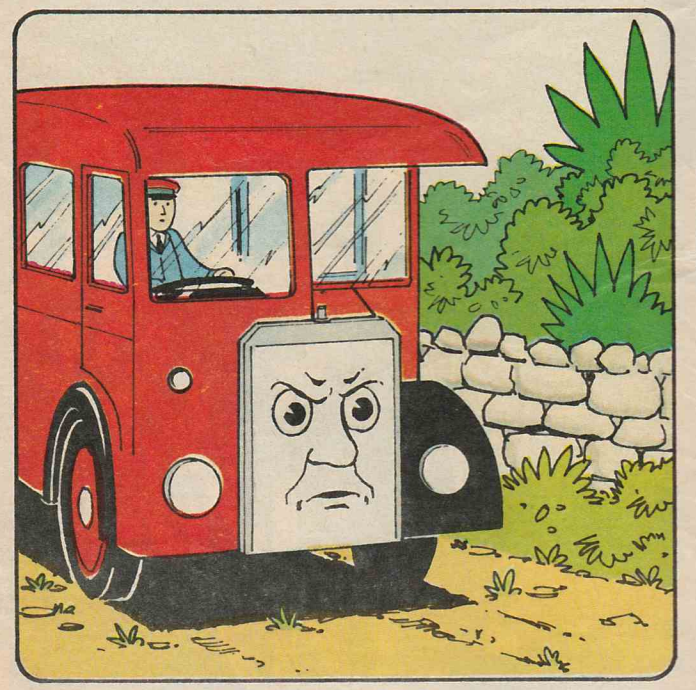
2. The Fireman sang, "Oh dear, what can the matter be? Johnnie's so long at . . ." "Never mind that," laughed the Driver. "Climb on to the cab and look for Thomas."



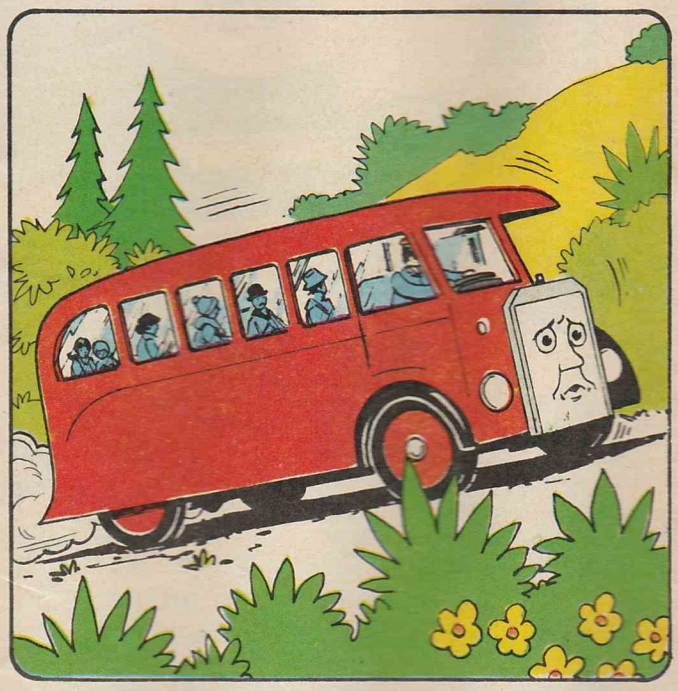
3. "Can you see him?" asked the Driver. "No," replied the Fireman. "There's Bertie the bus in a tearing hurry. No need to bother with him though." He clambered down.



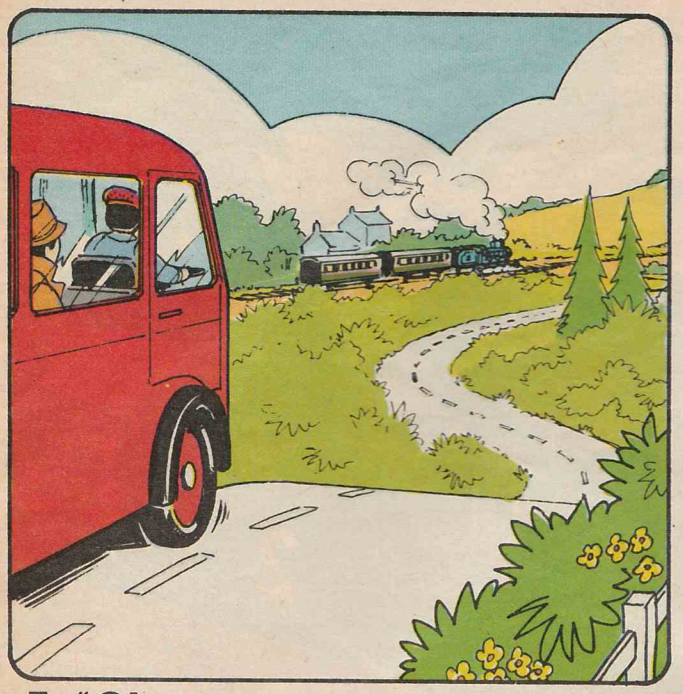
4. "Toot, toot, stop, stop! I've got Thomas's passengers for you," wailed Bertie as he roared up to the gates. It was no good. Edward was gone. "Bother," said Bertie.



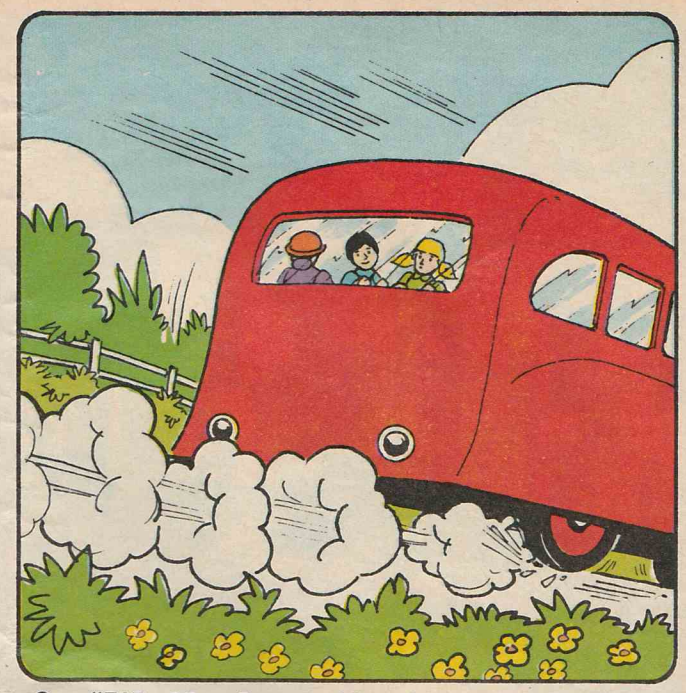
5. "Bother Thomas's Fireman not coming to work today," said Bertie. "Why did I promise to help the passengers catch the train?" "That will do, Bertie," said his Driver.



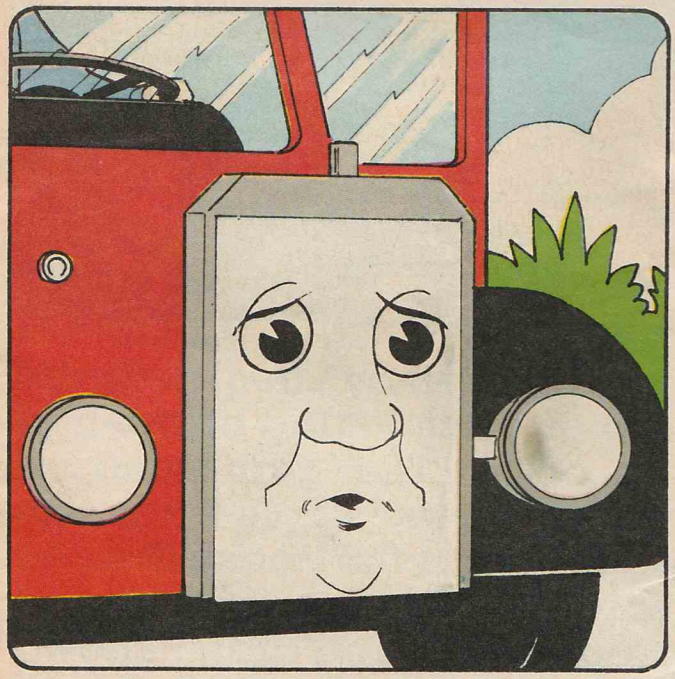
6. "A promise is a promise," said Bertie's driver. "And we must keep it." "I shall catch Edward or bust!" said Bertie and he groaned as he toiled up the hill.



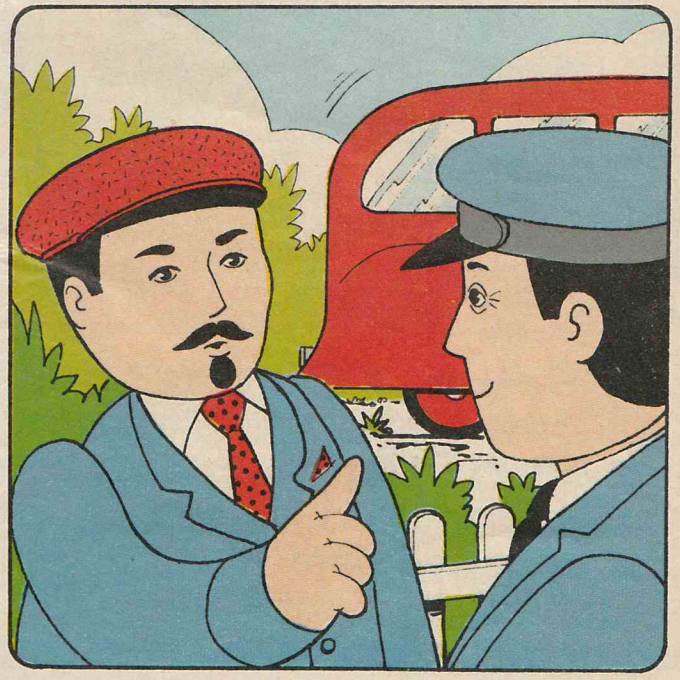
7. "Oh, my gears and axles!" he moaned. He reached the top at last. "Hurray! I see him," cheered Bertie. "He's at the station! No, he's stopped at a crossing! Hurray!"



8. "Well done!" shouted the passengers. "Go on, Bertie!" Bertie tore down the hill. He skidded into the yard. "Wait! Wait!" he cried, but Edward puffed away.



9. "I'm sorry," said Bertie. "Never mind," said the passengers. "Third time lucky." "Do you think we'll catch him at the next station?" asked Bertie.



10. "There's a good chance," said the Driver. "But I'll just make sure." Then the Driver spoke to the Stationmaster. Bertie and the passengers waited impatiently.

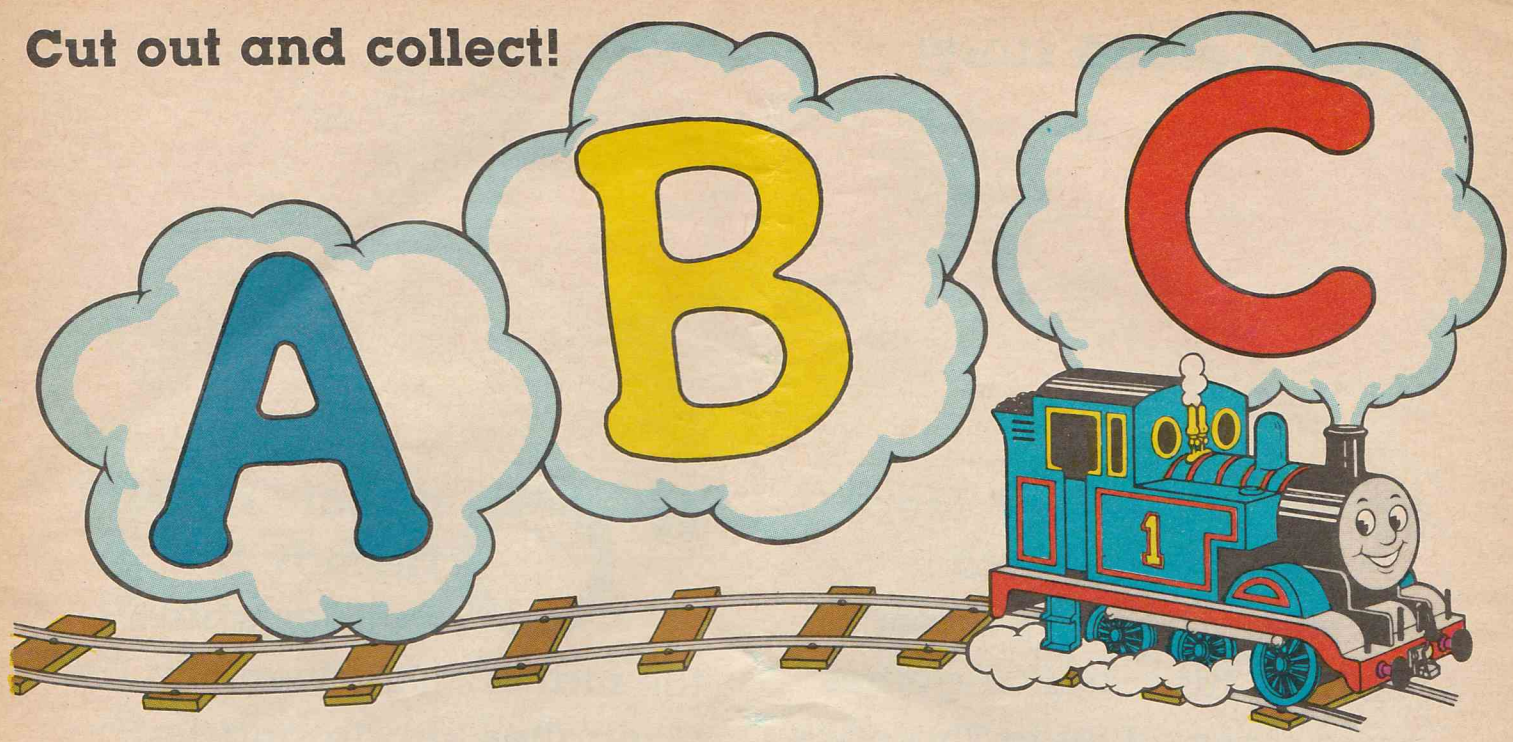
11. "We'll do it this time," said the Driver, and Bertie chased off after Edward once more. Edward snorted as he pulled his coaches over the hill. He reached the top and ran smoothly into the station. "Peep! Get in quickly, please," whistled Edward. The Guard blew the whistle. Edward's Driver looked back, but the flag didn't wave.

12. Then they heard Bertie tooting. Everything happened at once. The Stationmaster told them the whole story. "I'm sorry about the chase, Bertie," said Edward. "Never mind," said Bertie. "You didn't know." "Three cheers for Bertie!" called the passengers. "Thank you, Bertie," said Thomas later. "You're a very good friend indeed."

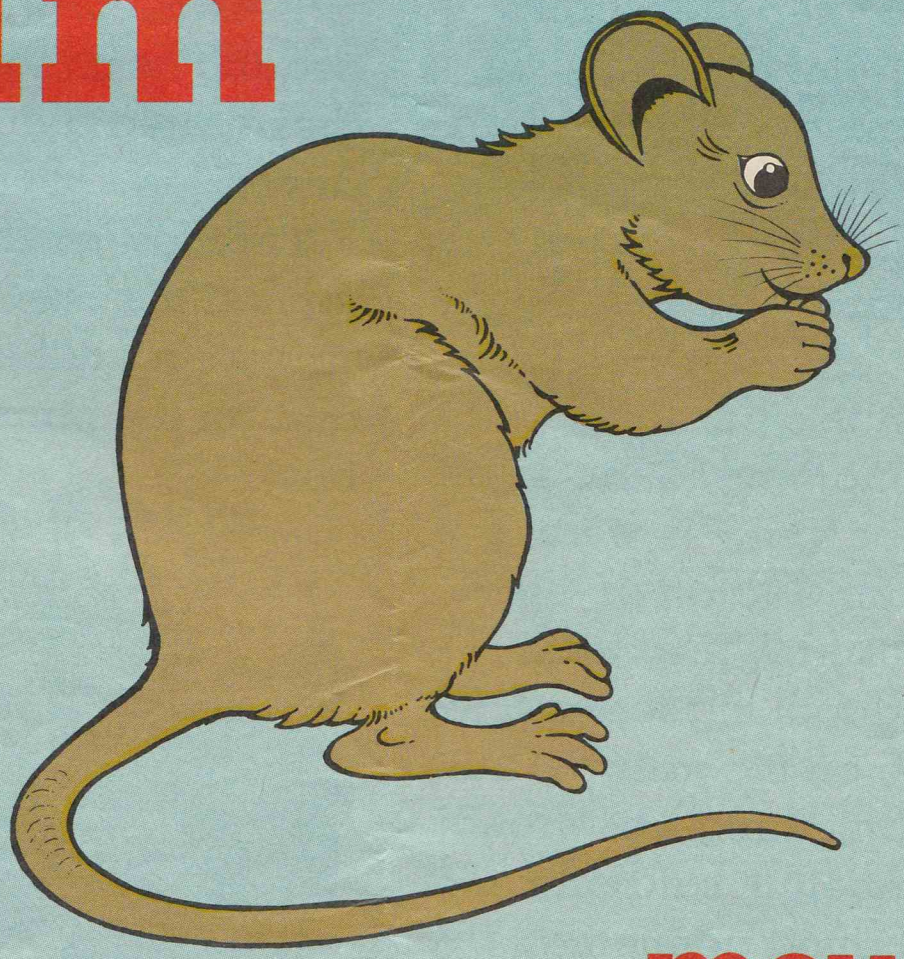
THE END

In our next issue: James learns a lesson!

Cut out and collect!



Mm



mouse

A read-aloud story!

The Cold Wa

"Brr, it's a bit nippy today!" said Thomas's driver, rubbing his hands together as he stepped on to Thomas's footplate.

"I'm glad I've got my firebox to keep me warm!" sighed Thomas happily. He chuffed out of his siding and drew up at the far end of the platform, with a cloud of white steam.

On this particular morning, a group of passengers were waiting for Gordon at the station. Usually they were jolly, and looking forward to their ride on the railway. But today, something was wrong.

"Disgraceful!" said one bowler-hatted gentleman.

"Most annoying!" cried another.

"Oh dear!" sighed Thomas. "I wonder what's the matter?" Just then, the Fat Controller strode smartly along the platform and into the waiting room.

"P-Please, w-will the h-heating be on soon?" asked a grey-haired old lady with a shiver.

"I'm most terribly sorry," replied the Fat Controller. "There's a fault in the pipes, and all the plumbers are busy!"

passengers

Waiting Room!

Thomas overheard the conversation. "Perhaps I can help?" he said to his driver. "After all, I've got lots of warmth to spare!"

Thomas's driver scratched his chin thoughtfully. "Yes, Thomas," he said. " The passengers could come and warm themselves by you until Gordon arrives."

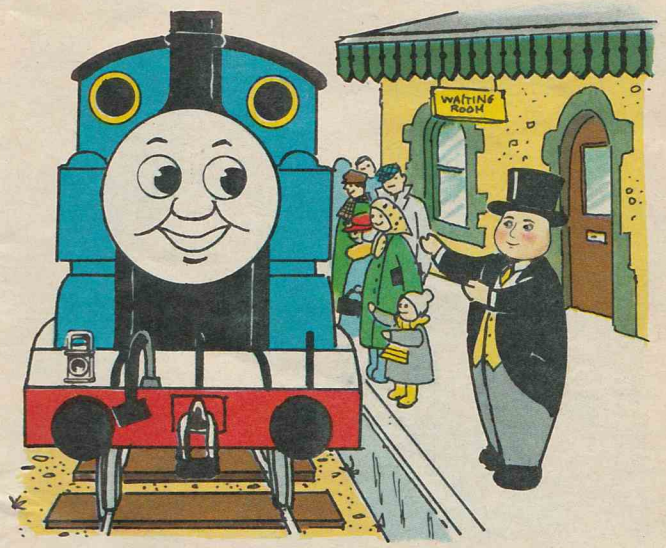
"And I'd still have plenty of time to pick up Annie and Clarabel after that!" added Thomas.

The driver let off the brakes and Thomas chuffed further up the platform until he drew level with the waiting room, where he blew his whistle. "Peep! Peep! Come and get warm!"

Soon the group of passengers were gathered around Thomas's boiler.

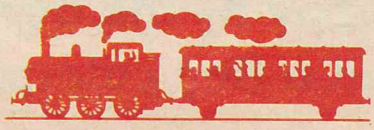
"What a thoughtful engine!" said one.

"A grand idea!" said another, rubbing her hands together in glee.



The Fat Controller was very pleased.

"Splendid work, Thomas!" he said. "To be sure!" Then he turned to his passengers. "I am sorry about the cold waiting room, but I'm glad to see that one of my engines was able to help."



THE END

The balloo

Is the signal up or down?

How many yellow balloons can you see?

What is the boy by the tree eating?

Can you find a tiny caterpillar?

Which engine is pu

Where is the lady s

Can you see a boy

Are they coming to

on race!

is puffing past the fête?
ady serving teas?
boy and his dog?
ng to the fête?

Note for parents

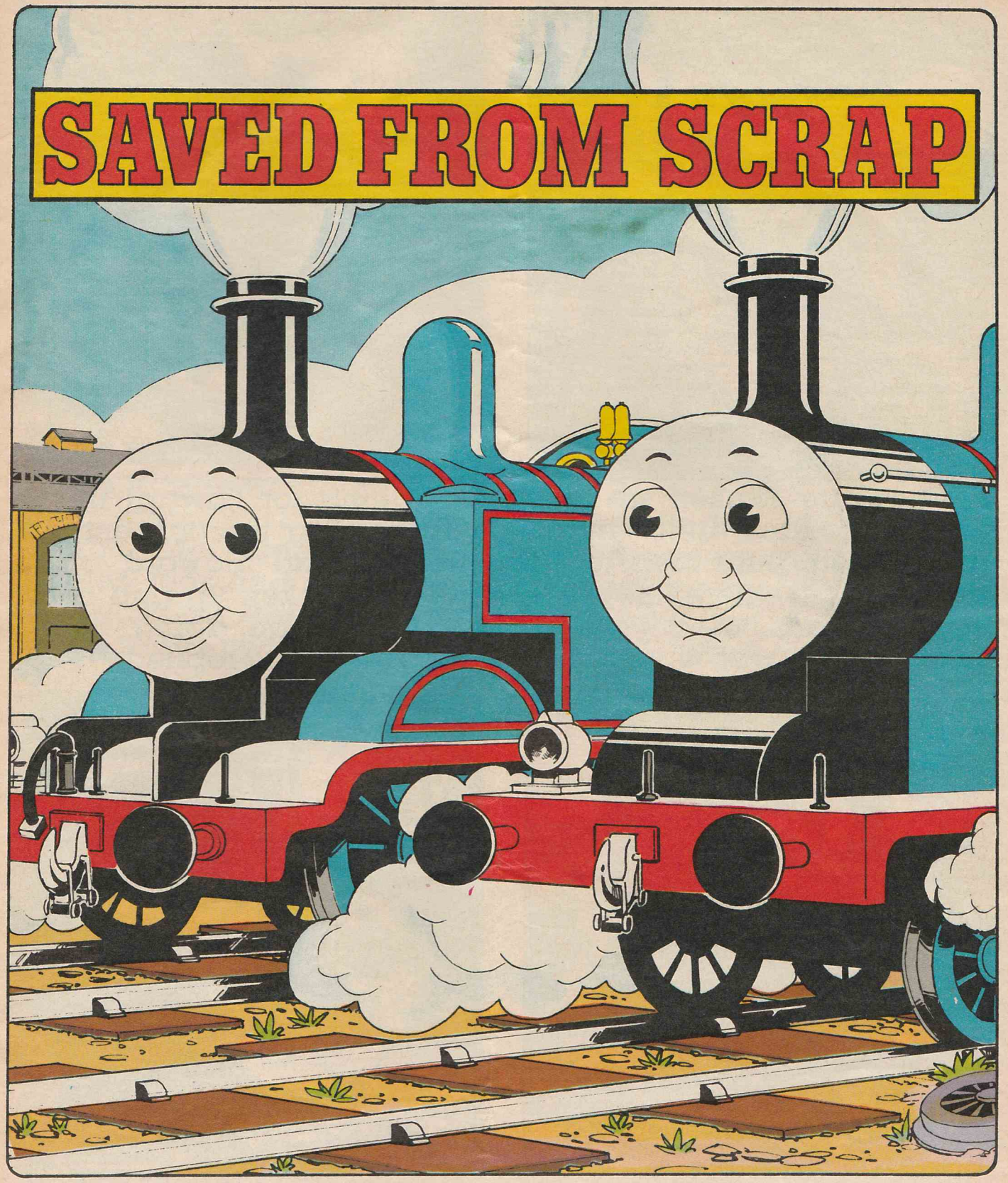
This page is designed to form part of a colourful mural for your child's bedroom, playgroup or classroom. After you have finished reading the magazine with your child, remove this part of the centrespread by cutting along the dotted line. There is a 'mural page' in every issue of **Thomas the Tank Engine & Friends.** Collect each one and watch Thomas and his friends puff all round the room!

Next: Beyond the tree house!

JOIN THE DOTS!

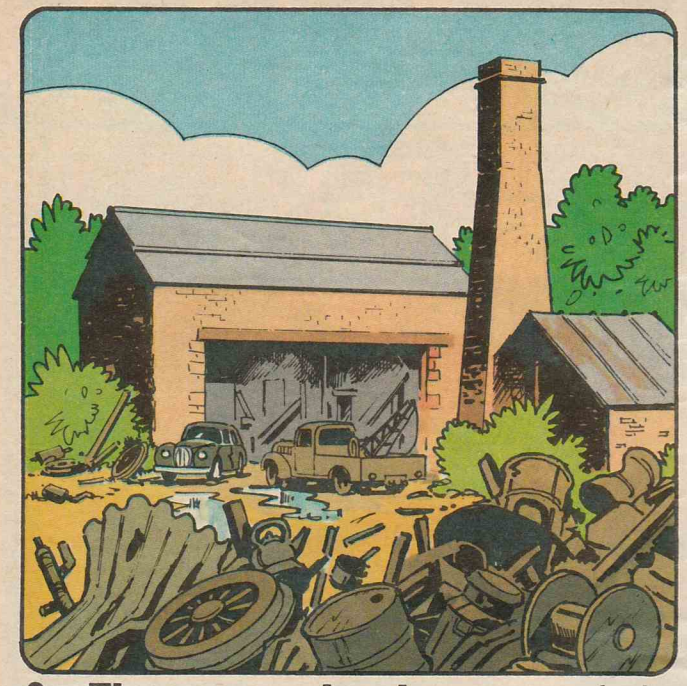
Join the dots to complete this happy picture of Trevor – then read the story beginning on the next page to find out how he was saved from scrap!

A listen and look story!

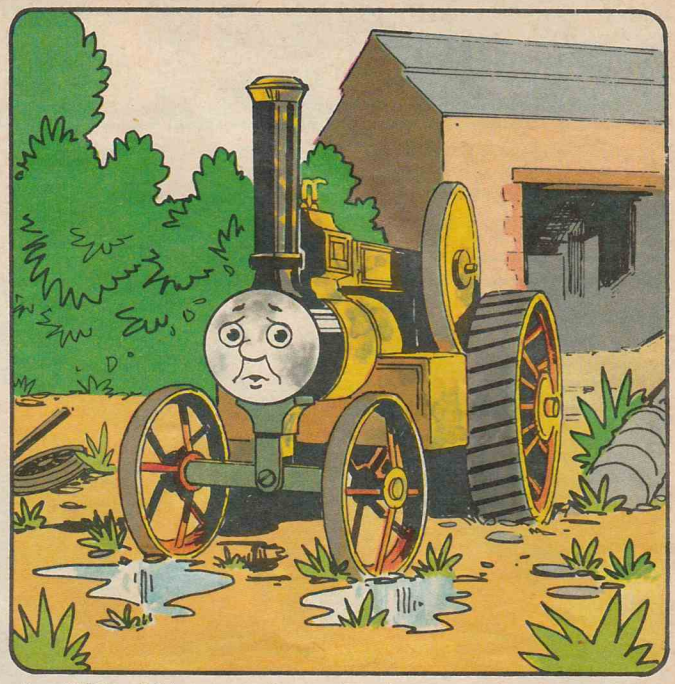


1. The Fat Controller works his engines hard. But they are very proud when he calls them Really Useful. "I'm going to the Scrapyard," Edward called to Thomas.

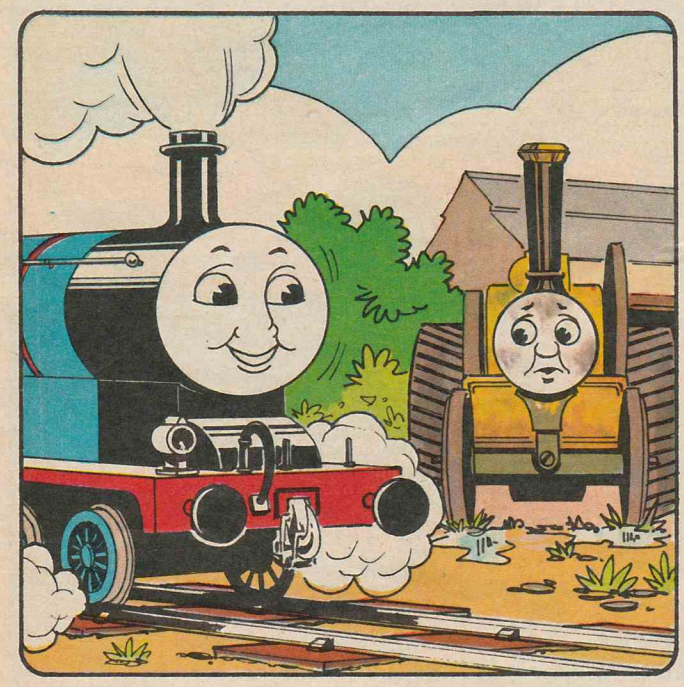
2. "What, already? You're not that old!" Thomas replied cheekily. Thomas was only teasing. The Scrapyard is full of rusty old cars and machinery.



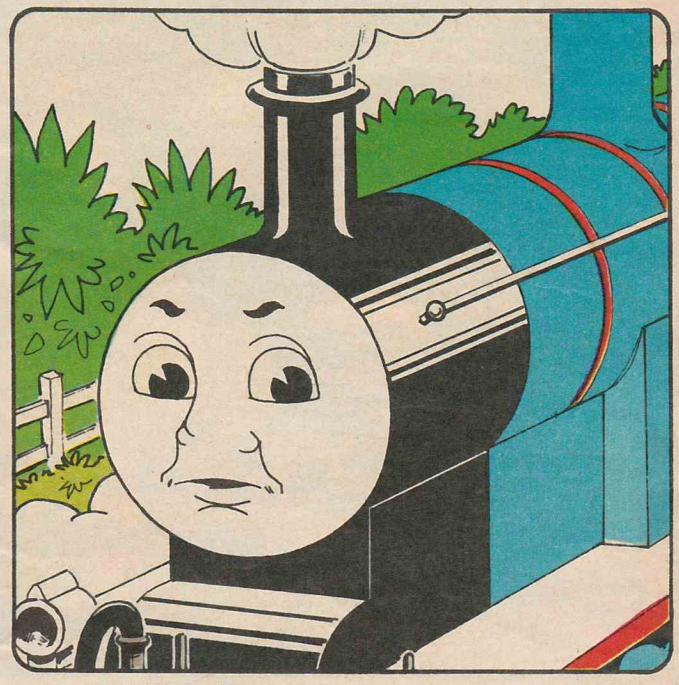
3. They are broken up into pieces, loaded into trucks and Edward pulls them to the steel works, where they are melted and used again. Today, there was a surprise.



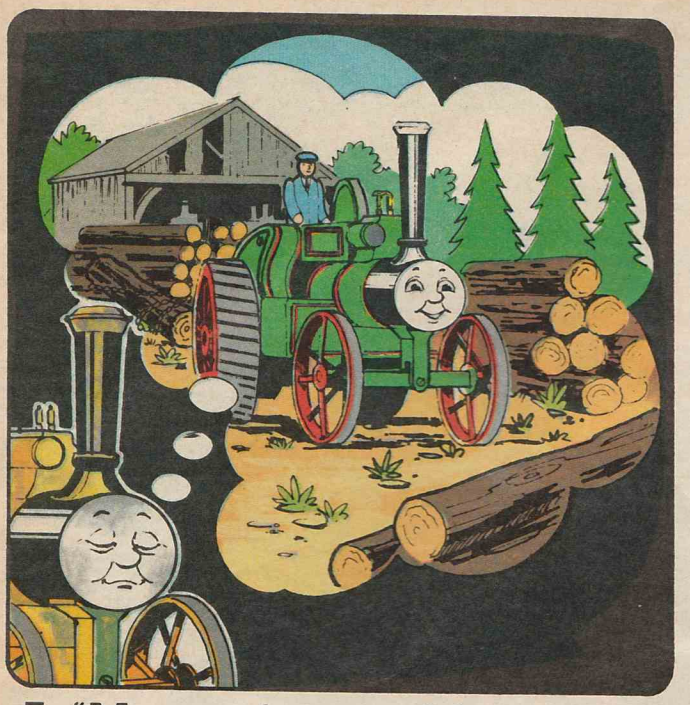
4. Waiting for Edward in the yard, was a traction engine! "Hello," said Edward. "You are not broken up and rusty. What are you doing here?" "I'm Trevor," he replied.



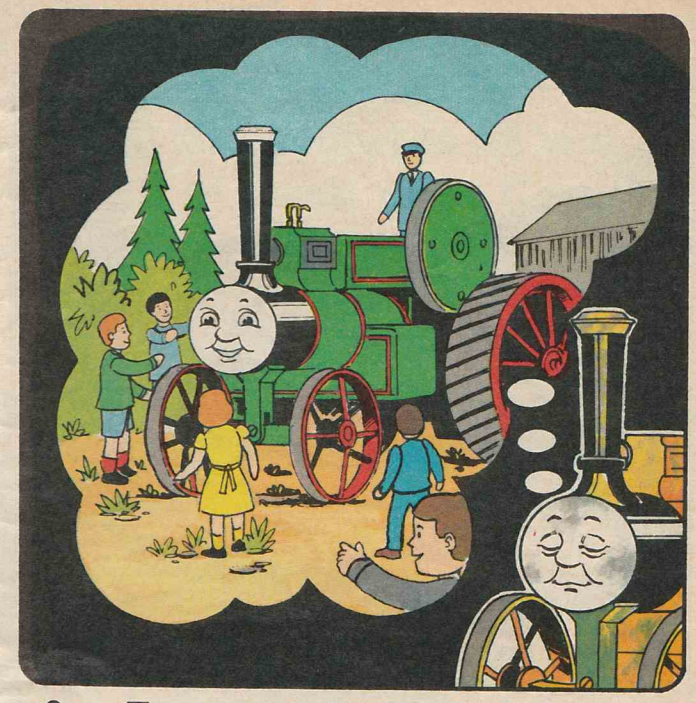
5. "They are going to break me up next week," said Trevor. "I only need some paint, polish and oil to be as good as new, but my Master says I'm old fashioned."



6. "What a shame," said Edward. "People say I'm old fashioned, but I don't care. The Fat Controller says I'm a Really Useful Engine. What work did you do?"

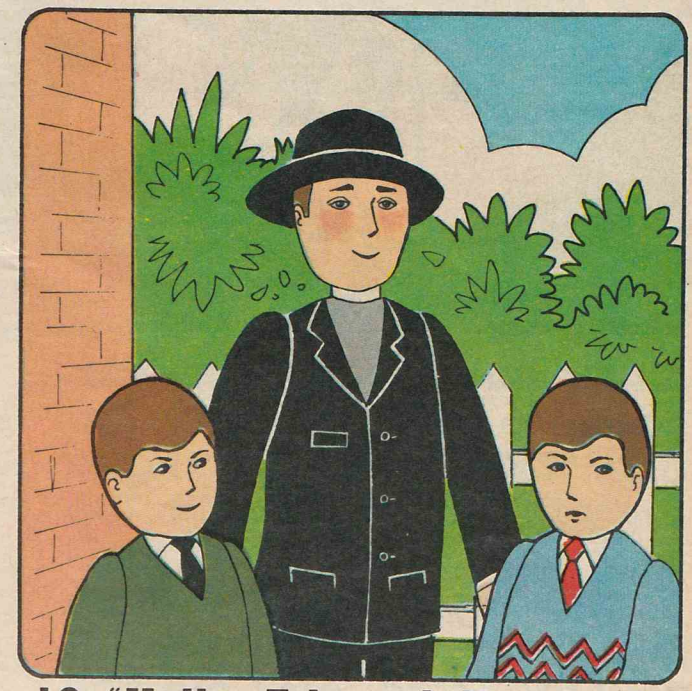


7. "My master would send us from farm to farm," said Trevor. "We threshed corn, hauled logs and did lots of other work. The children loved to see us."



8. Trevor shut his eyes, remembering. "Oh yes, I like children," he said. Edward set off for the station. "Broken up, what a shame," he puffed. "**What** a shame."

9. He thought of all his friends who liked engines, but none of them had room for a traction engine at home. Then Edward saw the very person on the platform.



10. "Hello, Edward. You look upset. What's the matter?" the vicar asked. "There's a traction engine to be broken up," replied the Driver. "Do save him, Sir."

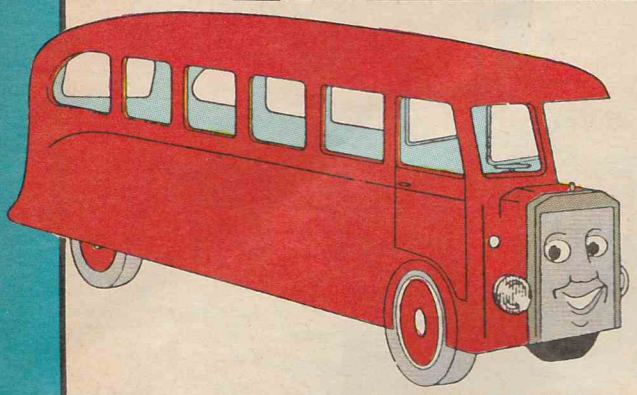
11. Trevor's friend, Jem Cole, came to see him on Saturday. "The vicar is coming to see you, Trevor," he said. "Do you think he'll buy me?" asked Trevor. "He will when I've cleaned you up and lit your fire," said Jem Cole. The vicar and his two boys arrived that evening. Trevor chuffered about the yard. He felt very happy indeed.

12. Later, the vicar came out of the office smiling. "The vicar's saved you, Trevor!" cried Jem. "You'll live at the vicarage now." "Peep peep!" whistled Trevor. He likes his new home, but his happiest day is the Church Fête. He chuffers round the Orchard giving rides to children. "I like children," he says happily.

THE END

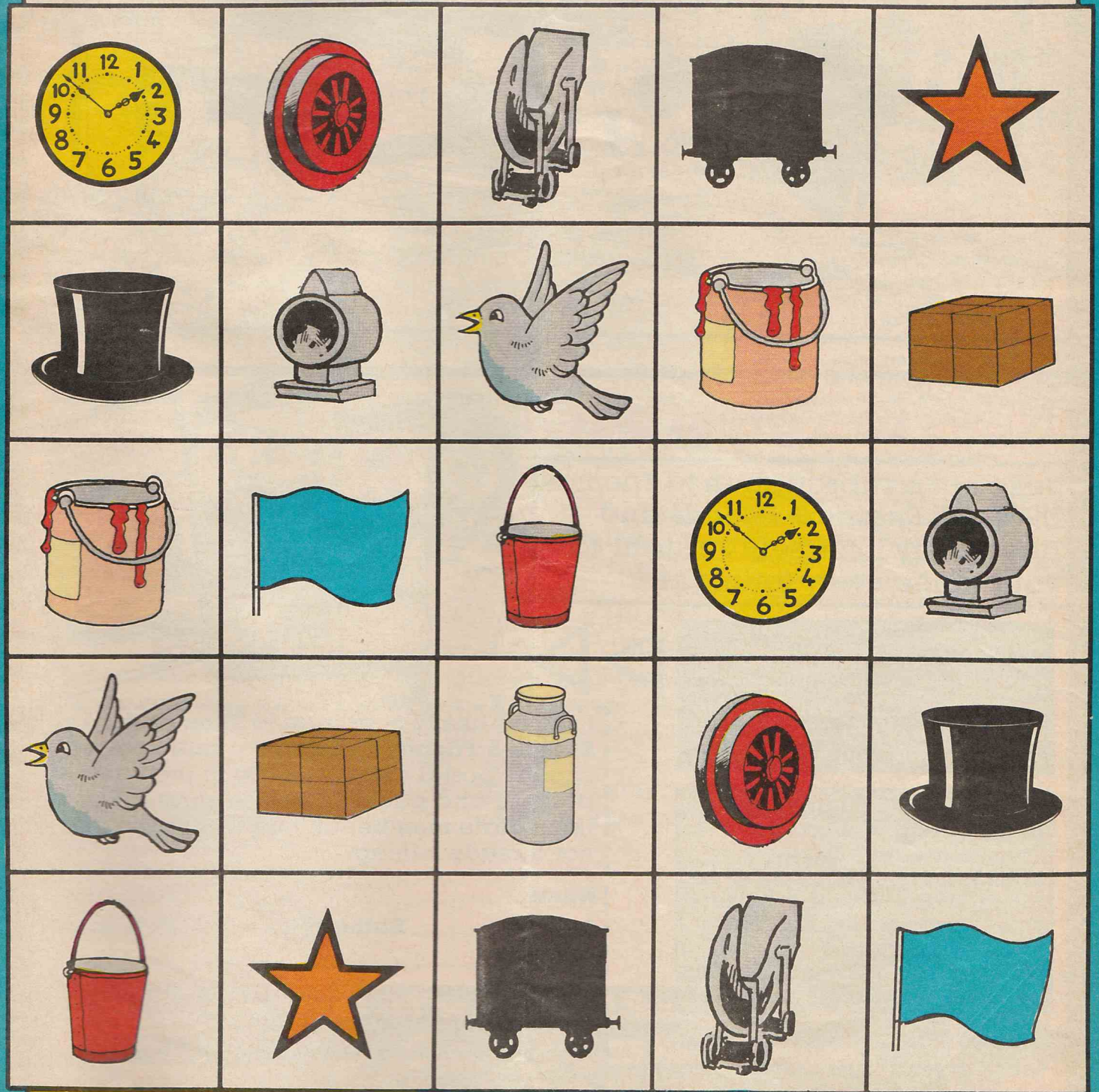
In our next issue: Thomas and Trevor!

PUZZLE TIME!



Look at all the pictures below – there are 2 of each one. Can you take a pencil and draw a line joining up each pair?

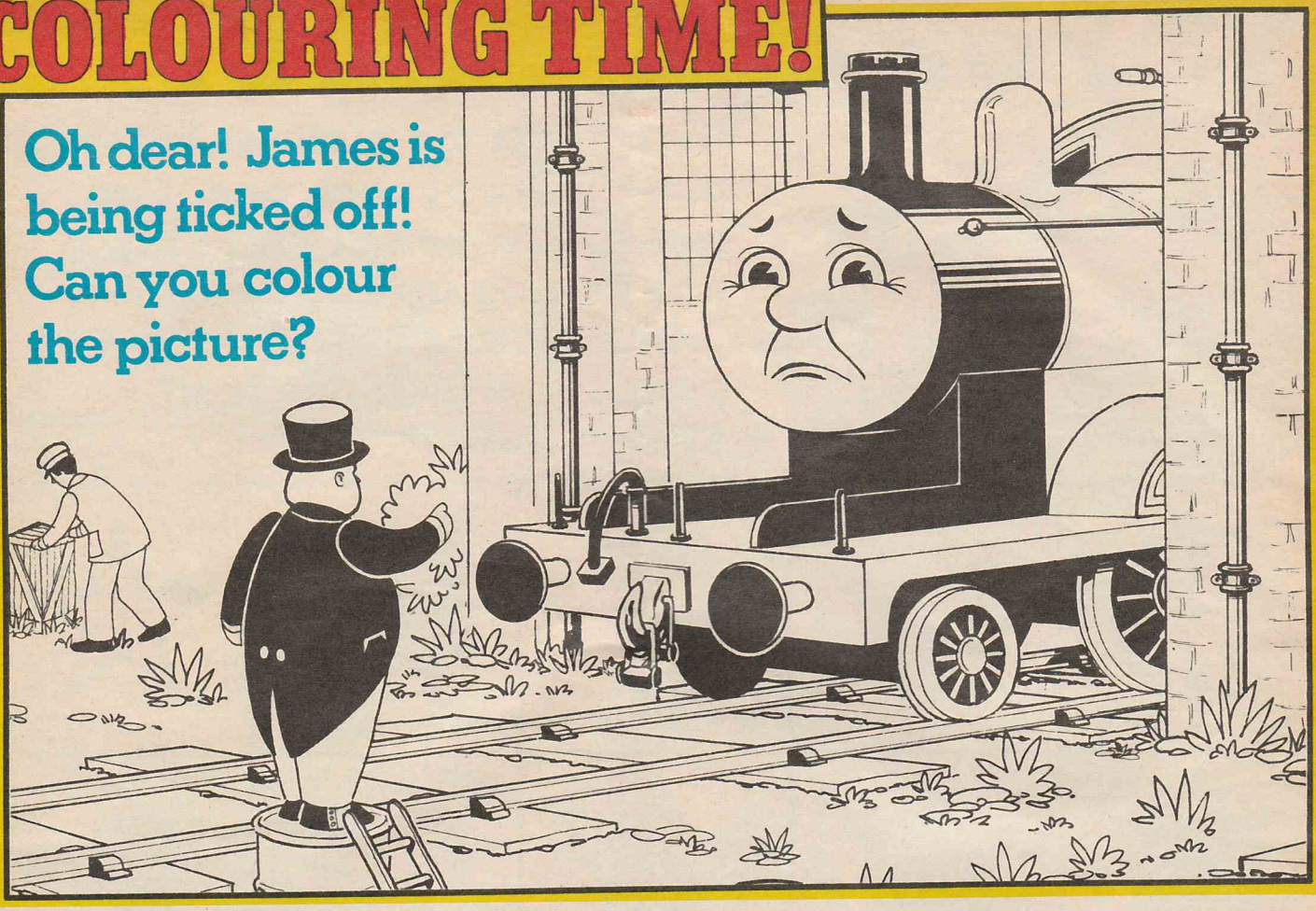
One picture hasn't got a partner – which one is it? Answer below!



There is only one milk churn

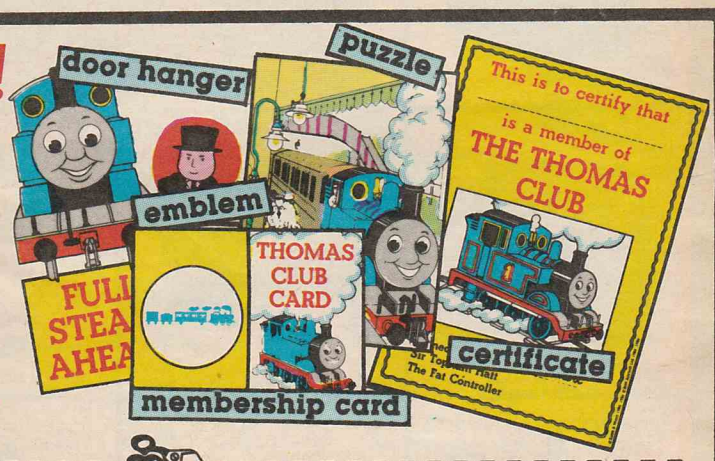
COLOURING TIME!

Oh dear! James is being ticked off! Can you colour the picture?



News of a great offer!

Take out a subscription to *Thomas the Tank Engine & Friends* and have every issue sent straight to your home every fortnight!



What's more, if you do not already belong to the *Thomas Club*, you will automatically become an immediate member and your exciting Club Pack will be sent to you too!

It costs £9.00 including postage and packing to subscribe to **Thomas the Tank Engine & Friends** for one year. Just fill in the form and send it, together with a cheque or postal order for £9.00 to: *Thomas Subscriptions, Marvel Comics, 23 Redan Place, London W2 4SA.*

Please allow 28 days delivery of your first magazine and Club Pack.

I should like to subscribe to **Thomas the Tank Engine & Friends** for one year and enclose cheque/postal order for £9.00 to include postage and packing. Please enrol me as an immediate member of the **Thomas Club** if I do not already belong!

Name.....

Age..... **Birthday**.....

Address.....

.....

Signature of parent/guardian.....

Thomas Subscriptions, Marvel Comics, 23 Redan Place, London W2 4SA.

Make your cheque or postal order payable to *Marvel Comics Ltd.*

Write to:

THE FAT CONTROLLER

Have you got an amusing story to tell? Do you have a question you would like to ask about Thomas – or any of the other engines? Then why not write to me at the address below! I would be so pleased to hear from you!

STAR LETTER!

Dear Fat Controller,
When we go to the supermarket we always bring food back in a big box. My daddy draws a face and some wheels on it and then I've got my own Thomas the Tank Engine to play in. My daddy also makes a Toby for my little brother, Kieren.

Love from **Kristian,** aged 4.

What a jolly good idea! Kristian wins a **Thomas the Tank Engine egg cup,** from *Wedgwood.*

NEW RULES!

Dear Fat Controller,
When your engines are naughty don't let them out. If they are good then they can come out.

Love from **Joseph.**

I believe in being strict too, Joseph, but sometimes I need my engines to work even if they have been naughty. I usually let them off with a word or two.

SPLENDID FUN!

Dear Fat Controller,
I have been on the Flying Scotsman! I went on the footplate and sat on the driver's lap and had my photo taken. It was ever so exciting. Have you been on it?
Love and puff from **Simon,** aged 5.

Yes, indeed, Simon, many times. A splendid engine, to be sure!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

Our birthday good wishes go to: **Katy Pipe, Stephen Breeze, David Moules, Tony Hailes, David Jackson, Paul James, Adam Tipper, Katie Harris, Matthew Heap, Oliver McDonnell, Claire Tinsley, Peter Doherty, Sally Griffin, Mark Weston, Peter Godward's sister, Adam Whittle, Richard Foster, Matthew Balderston, Shane Stone, Darren Poole, Callum Ward, David Webster, Joanne Payne, Kevin Ketchley, Christoher Smith, Ryan Pope, Christopher Spencer, Matthew Tye, Rachel Starkey, William Pursell, Adrian Hall, Robert Houliston, Christopher Korhonen, Steven Holman, Anthony Chambers, Andrew Manning, Aaron Swan, Philip Beavon, Richard McPhail** and **Christopher Fletcher!**

Many happy returns to you all!

If you'd like a birthday mentioned, just send details on a postcard, at least **8 weeks** in advance!

Yours,

Sir Topham Hatt

The Fat Controller.

Send your letters to: The Island of Sodor, c/o Marvel Comics Ltd, 23 Redan Place, London W2 4SA.

Cadbury's FREE Play Time Pack

Cadbury's special Playtime Pack is crammed full of lots of exciting things to play with. There is a set of **Cadbury's Buttons wax crayons**, a **Curly Wurly stencil ruler**, a **giant blow-up Fudge bar**, **Wildlife Bar puff-stickers** and more! And they all come with a **Playtime Book** of puzzles and games.

To get your Playtime Pack, cut out the special token below and collect **any 20 wrappers** from **Cadbury's Buttons**, **Curly Wurly**, **Wildlife Bar** or **Cadbury's Fudge.** Fill out the application form below and send it all to:- **Cadbury's Playtime Pack, Dept. No. 1871, Hendon Road, Sunderland SR9 9XZ.** Offer closes 30 September 1988.

Please allow 28 days for delivery. This offer is limited to four applications per household and is open to all UK residents except employees of the Cadbury Schweppes Group, their families and their agents. No responsibility will be accepted for applications lost, delayed or damaged in the post, which omit the applicant's name and address or necessary proofs of purchase. Make a note of the application address in case of query.

Application Form

Please send a free Playtime Pack to:

Name .....

Address .....

..... Postcode: .....

Signature of parent/guardian (if child under 16)

.....

(Send this application form to the address above. **Offer closes 30 September 1988**). PROMOTER: Cadbury Ltd., Reg.No.155256

TOKEN

5

Cadbury

WRAPPERS